

INDIAN CREEK.

INDIAN CREEK, March 23.—L. J. Fair spent yesterday among Meyer's date friends.

Read the first installment of our new serial story on page six today.

Mrs. L. W. Dabirko and son, Eugene of Meyersdale, arrived here Saturday evening and will spend a week with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Simon Nicklow.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Thresher of Mill Run, spent Sunday here at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Thresher.

Angelo Descantia, one of the laborers on section No. 23 has been promoted to section foreman on section No. 24.

Joseph Durnforth has resigned the position as section foreman on section No. 23 and has accepted a position with the McArthur Lumber Company.

John Wells of near Killbuck Park, left for Dunbar this morning, where he is employed as a blacksmith.

James Hagan, of Mill Run, is a business visitor in Conneltsville today.

Charles Newell of Mill Run is a business visitor in Conneltsville today.

Mrs. S. D. Kramer of Indian Creek, calling on Conneltsville friends and shopping today.

If B. Adams of Uniontown, spent over Sunday with his family at Levis-town.

John Siderheller of Jones Mill is transacting business in Conneltsville today.

Mr. and Mrs. John Dahl and children of Mill Run, are spending today among Conneltsville friends.

Mrs. Ross Blum of Mill Run, is a Conneltsville shopper today.

S. G. Switzer returned to work this morning after having off duty a week on account of the death of his father.

Charles Sticker left for Pittsburgh this morning to attend to business at the Carnegie Technical School.

Lewis Thresher will be off duty on the Indian Creek Valley freight run for a few days. Mr. Thresher is making preparations to move his household goods from Mill Run to this place.

M. L. Prazor of Conneltsville, is doing the Indian Creek Valley today on business.

W. J. McFarland returned from his home at Williamsburg this morning and left for Harrisburg to visit the Indian Creek Valley railroad.

J. M. Stuffer of Scottdale, was a business caller here this morning.

The household goods of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Moore arrived here today from Uniontown and were taken to Mill Run, where they will make their future home.

Miss Mary Lytherton returned from Uniontown this morning, where she spent the past several days the guest of friends.

The McFarland mill on the Western Maryland side of the river has started operation this morning.

AN EASY WAY TO GET FAT AND BE STRONG

The trouble with most thin folks who wish to gain weight is that they do not understand the science of eating. It is not a matter of eating more, but of eating better. The secret is in the quality of the food and the way it is prepared. A few simple rules will enable you to get the most out of your food and to gain weight in a healthy and permanent way.

First, eat a good breakfast. This is the most important meal of the day. It should consist of a glass of milk, a slice of toast, and a hard-boiled egg. Second, eat a good lunch. This should consist of a glass of milk, a slice of toast, and a hard-boiled egg. Third, eat a good dinner. This should consist of a glass of milk, a slice of toast, and a hard-boiled egg. Fourth, eat a good supper. This should consist of a glass of milk, a slice of toast, and a hard-boiled egg.

Remember, it is not the quantity of food that counts, but the quality. Eat well, and you will get fat and be strong.

Wanting bargains? If so, read our advertising columns and you will find them.

The World's Confidence in

any article intended to relieve the sufferings of humanity is not lightly won. There must be continued proof of value. But for three generations, and through the world, enduring and growing fame and favor have been accorded

BEECHAM'S PILLS

because they have proved to be the best corrective and preventive of disordered conditions of stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels. The first dose gives quick relief and permanent improvement follows their systematic use. A trial will show why, in all homes, the use of Beecham's Pills

Continues To Increase

Sold everywhere. In boxes 10c, 25c. The largest sale any medicine. No one should neglect to read the directions with every box.

Aaron's Wonderfully Successful ANNIVERSARY SALE

Closes on Thursday, March 26

We regret to announce that this wonderfully successful Anniversary Sale will close on Thursday, March 26. In view of the magnificent responses from the entire surrounding country as well as the city of Conneltsville, most any merchant would continue such a grand event but we are true to our word as well as to our purpose. When we say this sale ends on a certain day and date—it will end exactly at that time. But to make this ending a blaze of glory, we will add a series of inducements that should crowd this store to capacity during the last few remaining days of this matchless event.



AARON'S
The Sign of Quality.

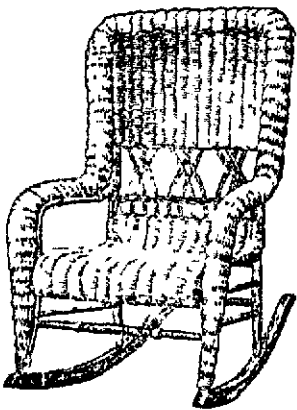
Our Word of Thanks to the Public

We wish to extend our thanks to the public of Conneltsville and surrounding country for the magnificent manner this sale has been attended. We believe, if such a thing could be done, a vote of thanks would come from the public to the management of Aaron's for the high class manner this event has been conducted, for the supreme values offered, for the precision and attention given every visitor, for the business like deliveries and credit extended. From the standpoint of new friendships, new acquaintances and added customers, this has been a brilliantly successful sale, even if we would have sold but one-half the amount of goods, as it is we have smashed all existing sales records so far and we expect to surpass even that before this sale closes on Thursday, March 26th. Before this event ends we want every person who has not attended to do so NOW. We want to show you WHY so many shrewd folks have been here and bought goods. We want to prove to you that Aaron advertising is HONEST, and that Aaron's MAKE GOOD every thing claimed.

We want all to see the immense stock of brand new best Furniture, Carpet and Rugs direct from the most notable makers in America. We want all to view our new styles fully one and some two seasons ahead of anything shown in this section of the country. We want all to realize what matchless values we are giving, made possible by virtue of our tremendous three store buying power and outlet. We want all to understand how easily and pleasant it is to fit out the home with artistic new Furniture, new Carpets, new Rugs and save a generous percentage of the prices asked elsewhere. We want all to see how Aaron's make good their advertising claims. Particularly do we want you to see MORE than twice as many styles than shown anywhere else in this section of Pennsylvania. Credit too, is another feature we want to acquaint all with, Aaron credit. We will make the closing days of this sale, days that will be long remembered. Aaron's do things only one way, i. e. THE RIGHT WAY, to the fullest satisfaction of the people, to the lasting satisfaction of all concerned. Three days still remain. Appoint a time now, to come here with your wife, family, relatives or friends. Come, if only to get acquainted with the latest styles in fine Furniture, Carpets and Rugs and highest qualities, but COME. A warm genial AARON welcome awaits you.

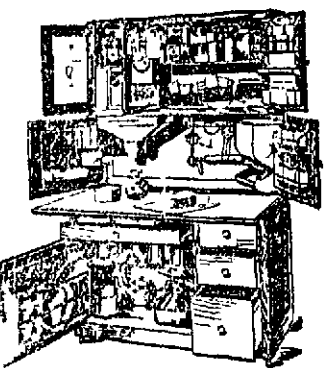
A Wonderful Finish of a Wonderful Sale—ATTEND!

Aaron's Guaranteed \$5.00
Rocker, Anniversary Sale
Price only.....**\$2.95**



This rocker can be used on the porch or in the library. It is large and roomy and is positively one of the greatest values ever offered in a rocker of this quality. The seat is a beautiful shade of green. Every one of them is delivered to you with the guarantee that if it is not perfect at the end of one year's service it will be replaced with a new one special during the Anniversary Sale.....**\$2.95**

SEE THE
New 1914 "Hoosier"



There are 40 Special Conveniences in the NEW HOOSIER—17 are entirely NEW. Come in and see it and let us explain why the

HOOSIER
is necessary to over
700,000 Women.



SPLENDID RUGS
at Little Prices
During Our
Anniversary Sale.

9x12 Reversible Ingram Rugs	\$4.25
9x12 Genuine Tap. Brussels Rugs	\$9.75
9x12 Seamless Tap. Brussels Rugs	\$12.50
9x12 Seamless Wilton Velvet Rugs	\$18.50
9x12 Genuine Body Brussels Rugs	\$24.00
9x12 Artloom Walton Rugs	\$39.00

Brass Beds Guaranteed Against Tarnishing.

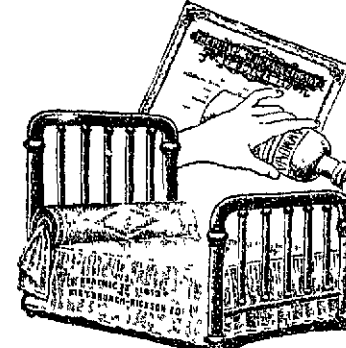
Constant trouble of the old time Brass Beds entirely eliminated. All our Brass Beds are insured never to tarnish and guaranteed to give life-long service. Many so-called Brass Beds are only plated brass and many real Brass Beds are only varnished with shellac lacquer, which will soon tarnish, and comes off if washed with ammonia. Insist upon applying ammonia to a Brass Bed before you buy. It's the only way to make sure it is REAL BRASS. We'll make any test to show our beds are Non-Tarnishable—REAL BRASS.



Massive Colonial style, 2-inch posts, 10 heavy pillars, extra heavy top rod and large caps on post tops. An extra special value for this sale. Price \$15. Our Anniversary Sale Price.....**\$7.75**



This beautiful modern style brass bed has 2-inch continuous scammers post of solid brass tubing 6 heavy pillars. An excellent bed for this remarkably low price. Regular price \$20. Our Anniversary Sale Price.....**\$13.75**



Another excellent colonial style brass bed has 2-inch posts, 10 heavy pillars, extra heavy top rod and large caps on post tops. Regular price is \$30.00. Our Anniversary Sale Price.....**\$19.50**

The Lowest
Prices
Ever Quoted

CREX
Grass Rugs
TRADE MARK

Save 1/4 DURING ANNIVERSARY SALE.

54x90 in. Rug, Anniversary Price	\$1.90
6x9 ft. Rug, Anniversary Price	\$3.50
8x10 ft. Rug, Anniversary Price	\$4.75
9x12 ft. Rug, Anniversary Price	\$6.75

The Store for All the People

AARON'S
ALL THE TIME

The Store That Advertises Honestly

The Store That Satisfies the People

Featherweight Card Table

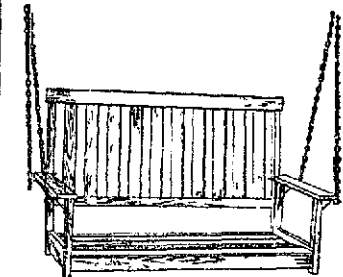


Special on Thursday.....**\$1.25**
Regular value.....\$2.50

Although this is a new imitation leather rubber tips. Size of top 24" x 34" inches.

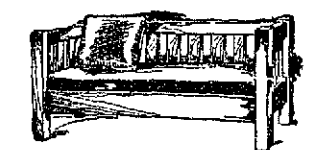
Purchase in enormous quantity for our store, we were able to secure extra price concession which enables us to offer this table special to you on Thursday.....**\$1.25** only at

Aaron's Guaranteed Two-Passenger Porch Swing, Anniversary Sale Price.....**\$1.75**



It is made of well seasoned oak with full box seat construction. The seat is 12 inch long and it is one of the most comfortable Porch Swings ever constructed. All complete with chains and ceiling hooks. During Anniversary Sale.....**\$1.75** Special Price

This \$60.00 Mission Sofa.....**\$35**



Genuine Spanish Cowhide Leather. This Mission Sofa is over 6 feet long, front posts 4 inches wide. Automobile spring seat, turned out. It's a life long piece of furniture. Anniversary Sale Price.....**\$35**

The Daily Courier.

Entered as second class matter at the postoffice, Connelville, Pa.

THE COURIER COMPANY, Publishers.

H. J. SNYDER, President and Managing Editor.

J. H. & S. STIMMELL, Secretary and Treasurer.

JAMES J. DUNSCOLL, Advertising and Circulation Manager.

TUESDAY EVENING, MAR. 24, 1914.

CONSERVATION.

Conservation is still an issue in the mining of coal and the manufacture of coke, and so long as Dr. Joseph A. Holmes, the able Director of the Federal Bureau of Mines, retains his activities and his opportunities, the issue will not be allowed to languish. The waste which he describes in his annual report is appalling. Commenting upon it the Pittsburgh Gazette Times says:

"Even if it were only half what he says or even one-quarter, it still would be tremendous. Future generations will call it unpardonable. There was similar waste of the forests, and the country is paying now in high prices for lumber for its former prodigality with timber and timber lands. One result is the enlightened movement, or a series of movements related to each other or independent, for reforestation. But with coal and natural gas it is different. The waste places may be made to grow trees again, but coal and natural gas cannot be restored once they are gone. There is food for thought in this. But the pinch of deprivation has not been felt. There is yet an abundant output of coal and natural gas and at prices that are not regarded as unreasonable. It is the actual pinch of a situation that causes the people to stop, look, listen and consider what is to be done about it."

The Pittsburgh coal district is not likely to feel the "pinch of deprivation" for some years to come. Its pinch is still only in the Connelville coke region, but the shadow of its fingers is plainly visible. Some coke plants have already been abandoned, and within a year many others will be. In a relatively short space of time, the great and incomparable furnace fuel of the Connelville region will be a thing of memory. With the exception of the Greene county end of it this region is honeycombed by the mines of the West.

Yet much of the coal remains in the ground after the operation is abandoned, and thousands of dollars worth of gas and coke breeze and other by-products of coking are daily dissipated by wind and recovery. Conservation dwells not on this.

FIRE PLUGS AND FIRE TRAPS. The disaster here in Uniontown yesterday morning resulting in the loss of one fireman's life and the destruction of much property will prove the usual injuries as to its cause and the customary comments upon its results.

The statement that some of the fire plugs were frozen up and that it required from fifteen to thirty minutes to thaw them out before water from the hydrants could be applied to the fast-devouring flames will be sufficient to explain to our readers why The Courier has frequently referred to this matter during the severe weather of the winter and suggested that the fire department of Connelville make examinations of the fire hydrants from time to time to be sure that they were not in the condition which these Uniontown hydrants, located in the very center of the town, were found to be when suddenly called upon for service.

The origin of the Uniontown fire had not been determined. We are not advised of the conditions, and are not to be understood as giving any reflections, but only a serious suggestion. Many stores are little less than fire-traps because of the masses of boxes of inflammable materials which render them so difficult to handle. There should be reasonable regulation of the display of goods, wares and merchandise.

In safeguarding a community against the dangers of fire the rule of safety first should be applied, and it should include every reasonable precaution against starting a conflagration. It is well and proper enough to provide all the modern means of extinguishing the flames, and this is usually the first consideration of every community, but "An ounce of Prevention is worth a pound of Cure."

The head of the trainmen's union says the Monongahela strikers acted unwarrantably. If this be so there is only one thing left for them to do, and that is to make it known to the public that they are not to be responsible for it. It seems that they have some grievances but they didn't start right in their efforts to obtain redress. Better go back and start over again.

Coke breeze is a hot proposition as a locomotive fuel.

Democracy's generally, we are informed by the Connelville News, will be satisfied with the spring enrollment. They must be a little satisfied. The enrollment shows a large Republican majority in Fayette county.

Johnny Lind is still negotiating. As a confidential witness he has the late Sam Koser of Springfield township failed.

If the lessons of safety first are not learned by the R. & O. employees it will not be due to any lack of activity or ability on the part of the company's corps of instructors.

The Mexicans are digging fighting trenches. That's more work than most of them have done for years.

Looking Backward.

News of the Past Condensed from the Files of The Courier.

FRIDAY, MARCH 23, 1894.

Most of the coke pool agreements have been signed. The small operators have organized with the following officers: President, John D. Boyle; Secretary, James A. Reed; Treasurer, Joseph A. Stauffer.

A new ship has just been completed in the Monaca mine. Speaking of the low prices prevailing for Connelville coke, The Courier says: "At 10 per ton, Connelville coke is the cheapest furnace fuel in the world. English coke costs from \$2.15 to \$2.30 a ton and there is no good reason why our product should not command something near its minimum figure. It requires a ton-and-a-half of coal to make a ton of coke. It costs 40 cents per ton to mine the coal and coke it, leaving at present price 60 cents for the coke or 40 cents per ton for the coal, royalty, hauling, etc. It is no wonder some of the operators can't make money on dollar coke."

Among the latest inventions affecting the railroads is an air brake. Another new invention consists of an automatic air arrangement that does away with the bell cord.

Connelville is in a fair way to have another railroad. J. S. Emery, General Passenger Agent of the Rochester & Pittsburgh, does not hesitate to say that his road will be extended further south than Pottsville.

Pittsburgh iron operatives protest against the introduction of natural gas for fuel. They say the odor is offensive and bad for the health.

The appointment of O. J. Sturges as postmaster at Uniontown has been confirmed by the post office.

E. C. Kephley has resigned as superintendent of the Youngstown coke works. He goes to Allegheny county to take charge of a plant in which he is personally interested along the Charters road.

FRIDAY, MARCH 23, 1894.

Detailed report of the coke trade for the week ending Saturday, March 17, shows a total of 17,513 casks of which 11,219 are active and 6,294 are idle, with an estimated production of 11,741 tons.

Shipments for the week aggregated 3,919 cars, consisted as follows: To Pittsburgh, 2,899 cars; to points west, 2,519 cars; to points east, 1,241 cars; net decrease of 75 cars compared with the previous week.

Coke prices are quoted as follows: Active, \$1.10; foundry, \$1.15; crushed, \$1.40.

It is estimated that the coke workers of the Connelville region as a whole are only making an average of 25 cents a day. The men who do all the work make out in the store.

All the plants of the Uniontown coke company are running full.

New Haven is organizing a company to John Coxey's Army when it passes through Fayette county.

James Doyle, John Doyle and C. H. Hill have opened a wholesale and retail confectionery store, the only one of its kind in the coke region.

George M. Hosack, formerly of Connelville, is admitted to the bar in Allegheny county.

MARCH 25, 1894.

Detailed report of the coke trade for the week ending Saturday, March 19, shows a total of 23,521 casks of which 22,520 are active and 1,001 are idle, with an estimated production of 23,242 tons.

Shipments aggregated 10,350 cars, consisted as follows: To Pittsburgh, 3,597 cars; to points west, 5,492 cars; to points east, 1,261 cars; a gain of 209 cars over the week previous.

Furnace coke is quoted at \$1.75 a ton. Both production and output show substantial gains during the past week, but a car famine causes serious trouble. Fueling pits are paid for spot delivery. The car situation has caused a coke famine in the West.

The hum of a trolley line along a broad boulevard between Connelville and Ohioville; the humming of the mighty falls to generate electricity for Western Pennsylvania industries; the development of an immense tract of timber, coal and mineral deposits; the building of a big hotel and the establishment of several industries at Uniontown all these are features of the ambitious plans just announced by a syndicate of Pittsburgh capitalists.

Under Captain John L. Dams, Company B makes his showing at spring inspection.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

One Cent a Word.

No Advertisement for Less Than 15 Cents.

Classified columns closed noon.

Advertisements of wants, sales, etc. received after that hour will appear until the day following.

Wanted.

WANTED—YOUR BARBERING BUSINESS.

WANTED—15 YOUNG MEN TO PASS BILLS.

WANTED—20 SALESLADIES.

WANTED—WE WILL PAY YOU \$1000.

WANTED—FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—2 FURNISHED ROOMS.

FOR RENT—LARGE STORE ROOM.

FOR RENT—TWO FIVE ROOM HOUSES.

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FOR RENT—TWO FIVE ROOM HOUSES.

For Rent.

FOR RENT—EXCELLENT MODERN HOUSE.

FOR RENT—TWO FIVE ROOM HOUSES.

FOR RENT—6 ROOM HOUSE WITH BATH.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE MONEY TO LOAN.

FOR SALE—AT ONCE, PAIR LARGE FLOOR GRINDERS.

FOR SALE—YOUTH CRYSTAL ICE & SODA CO. STOCK.

FOR SALE—HATCHING EGGS.

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We are Now Having

Our Final Shoe Sale

For This Season

JUST SIX DAYS—CLOSING SATURDAY

NIGHT AT 11 O'CLOCK.

25% off on all Purchases

(With one exception only—Zeigler Bros. New Spring Goods.)

Splendid Opportunity. Everybody Needs Shoes, especially Boys and Girls.

These are not Odd Shoes, but our regular stock.

Rubbers of all kinds included.

Downs' Shoe Store,

Connellsville's Leading High Grade Shoe Store.

Men Should Know

and

Women Should Know

That to be sure of getting good footwear, stylish, Well made, good fitting, good looking, comfortable and good wearing shoes it's necessary to buy from a shoe store that specializes on shoes of quality, that are careful in fitting, that always give you the best shoes possible at reasonable prices.

Shoes that satisfy.

HOOPER & LONG

104 W. Main St.

Build a Fortress

Against WANT

The first dollar you place in a savings account is the first stone in that fortress— But don't imagine that it can be finished with a single dollar.

You must complete the foundation with more dollars and erect the edifice with still more dollars.

The real value of a savings account lies in the immediate and profitable investment it affords for dollars saved regularly and persistently.

This old, reliable bank pays 4% compound interest.

\$1 OPENS AN ACCOUNT.

YOUGH TRUST COMPANY,

"Where Helpful Service is Assured."

Capital \$200,000. Resources \$1,080,000

Connellsville, Pa.

MONEY AT LOW

RATES

We are making loans of \$10 or more at the new rates, and they are so low, that no one need be without money.

We ask for no endorser, nor do we require references. If you own Household Goods or any other personal property, it is all the security you need to get a loan from us.

All transactions strictly confidential; goods left in possession of the owner.

It will pay you to borrow from us. We make loans anywhere within 15 miles of Connellsville.

UNION LOAN CO.

Second Floor, Title & Trust Building,

Cor. Main and Pittsburg Sts., Connellsville, Pa.

Bell Phone 388. Tri-State 103.

"Sunfast"

Draperies

Are Guaranteed Not to Fade

Whether you buy Portieres or Draperies by the yard, why not select the kind that won't fade. You get better designs, better qualities, and on account of the color being fast, better service. The numbers we are showing are rich in color and beautiful in design. The yard materials are 50 inches wide and are shown in a variety of shades. Second floor.

Ladies Waists—New Style

The woman who delights in dainty Shirt Waists will be pleased with these. The new style features are shown in a practical way in lingerie, voiles, nets, and very attractively trimmed with laces, embroideries, hand embroidery, frills, etc., and priced from.....

\$2.50 up

A Good Rug Value

Here are splendid Body Brussels Rugs that will look well in any room in the house, and especially good for the money. We have them in new spring patterns, well selected and in good color combinations. House-cleaning time will soon be here and hardly a home but will need new floor coverings. We suggest that you come and see these before the best patterns are gone. Price.....

\$25.00

Silk Crepe Poplins

The woman who wants something right up to date in the way of fashionable dress fabrics in the new colorings will find it among these. These suitings are rich in appearance, 40 inches wide and most desirable for fine dresses, skirts etc. The price is, the yard.....

\$2.00

New Dress Skirts

Most of these are new peg-top styles in plaids, shepherd checks and plain colors. Serges, whipcords, ratines and fancies are the fabrics. These are unusually fine fitting and the styles are new and exclusive. We would like you to see them.

E. Dunn

THE OLD HOME STORE.

Moving Day Time

Almost Here

Moving means buying furniture, buying carpets, buying all kinds of house furnishings. The Union Supply Company's furniture and house furnishing departments are now loaded with great stocks for the spring demand. If you want anything in the line of furniture or house furnishings, it will pay you to come to us.

We can sell you goods cheaper than regular furniture stores, and we can give you as good an assortment. We deliver the goods to your home and put them in position; lay your carpets and hang your curtains, or put up your beds.

We sell on installments, if you want to buy that way, at the regular prices.

We want to call your attention especially to our great line of brass bedsteads; we want you to see them; examine them carefully and ask the prices. Then you will know how much you are saving if you buy from us.

Union Supply Co.

63 LARGE DEPARTMENT STORES

Located in Fayette,

Westmoreland and Allegheny Counties.

BOOSTERS FIND NO BLUE MONDAY FOR SCOTSDALE

Association Teams Roar With Delight Over Subscriptions Made.

GET OVER \$9,000 ON SECOND DAY

Looks As If It Will Be Cleanup, With Few Cards in the Big Refusal Box: Country District Effort From Town; Other Notes of News of Mill Town.

SCOTSDALE, March 24.—The great hand on the big clock looming up at the corner of Pittsburgh and Spring streets swung around on Monday evening showing to the interested public that in the Scotsdale campaign for \$12,000 for the furniture and maintenance of the new M. C. G. A. building the sum raised had increased from \$7,155 to \$9,052.50. It was no Blue Monday in Scotsdale when the teams gathered for supper in the gymnasium at 6:30 o'clock. Rev. W. J. Muir, of the Reformed Church, offered the blessing and prayed that the words might come to those who solicit for this worthy cause. Among the diners were also noted Dr. I. E. Runk of the United Brethren Church; Rev. F. E. Hough of the Lutheran Church; and Rev. O. J. Howerth of the Christian Church. After the elegant supper the teams were called upon to report by Chairman Robert Percy.

W. H. Glasgow, chairman of Division A, had a response from Captain H. D. Hoover that his team had secured \$14.50. Captain Hoover mentioned first that the M. C. G. A. Bible Class of the Methodist Episcopal Church had pledged \$100 towards furnishing the dormitory, and suggested that since three captains out of the nine were from that church, with a number of workers, the best way to bring the \$100 was to credit it to the executive committee, and thus relay the feeling among the teams. He added that the team's picking of the \$14.50 had included subscriptions from Italians, Hungarians, and Chinamen, thus proving Scotsdale a cosmopolitan place.

Team No. 2, Captain C. Leo Mellinger, reported \$270. From the M. C. G. A. Bible Class of the Baptist Church and \$50 from the Ladies Aid Society of that church. Captain W. F. Stauffer's team reported \$125, and with this the "B" team for the division was brought from Captain Stauffer's table for Saturday's work to Captain Mellinger's table.

Division B, called upon by Chairman George J. Jay, Captain D. R. Blower reported \$234, with a couple of good ones included from Greensburg. Captain J. R. Johnson of team No. 3, reported gathered in \$140, which he said included \$37 cash and a little better than Saturday. Captain W. E. Weddell of team No. 6, said: "Here's where our banner" and carried the "B" team won on Saturday up to Captain Blower's table. Captain Weddell reported \$117. "But I want to say," continued Captain Weddell, "here's where our banner" and carried the "B" team won on Saturday up to Captain Blower's table. Captain Weddell reported \$117. "But I want to say," continued Captain Weddell, "here's where our banner" and carried the "B" team won on Saturday up to Captain Blower's table.

ported \$688, one subscription of \$120, which released the cheering so that it made the shades fall from the table lamps. Captain W. L. Schaffer of Team 8, followed with \$108, while Captain A. J. Skemp wound up with Team 9, and \$126. That took the big "Scottsdale" banner from Division A of W. F. Stauffer's table over to Division C, W. L. Davis' table.

State Secretary J. H. Howerth had a short talk with the teams in which he told them that there are many cards of which the persons named therein have not been seen. Today will be a busy one.

By dividing the day's work was as follows: A, \$534.50; B, \$520 and C, \$1,222.

There is an insistence that every member of every team be present this evening as some exceedingly important announcements are to be made.

THIS HOT CONTEST.

There was not the least standing room left and many were turned away from the Presbyterian Church Monday evening, when Chief Leader Jack Lewis put on his concert. When the platform was crowded from one side to the other with a couple of hundred white clad children with flags which they waved to the strains of music, the orchestra and the chorus, singing of the children, supplemented by the adult choir. There were readings, a play, and songs, and all kinds of combinations, participated in by the best singers of town. It was surely a grand evening. The members of the Grand Army were the honor guests of the evening.

WAS OPERATED ON.

Dr. N. E. Sisley received a night letter announcing that his brother, Dr. N. E. Sisley, pastor of one of the largest Presbyterian Churches in Seattle, was operated on for appendicitis on Friday night. Doctor Sisley, who went to Seattle from Pittsburgh a couple of years ago, was taken ill in the morning, and the operation revealed that he was suffering from a cancerous attack of the disease.

HOMELIFE.

Frank Hoke of Keokuk and Miss Gabriella Hahn of St. Francis were united in marriage on Sunday by James Hoke, Justice of the peace of Meadville. Those present were Mrs. H. H. McCord, Mrs. C. H. Cunniff, Frank Humberg and children, Daisy and Harry; Mr. and Mrs. Earl Brown and family; Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hutter; Mrs. James Stevens and family; Joseph Meyer and William Foss, all of Keokuk; Miss Minnie Hume, Bridgeport; and Miss Edna Hoke, Meadville.

WANTED.

Miss Hewitt, fashionable dressmaker, 208 Third avenue, Scotsdale.

Adv.

NOTES.

Carl H. Culler spent Sunday in West Newton, visiting Mr. and Mrs. John L. Townsend, the latter a sister of Mr. Culler.

Miss Elizabeth Hingerman of Dawson visited Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Rice for a couple of days.

CONFERENCE.

CONFERENCE, March 24.—Revival services are in progress in the Baptist Church on the West Side. Rev. F. L. Richmond, the pastor, is in charge. W. K. Umbel, a merchant of Martinsburg, was here yesterday on his way to Uniontown on business.

Dr. and Mrs. C. R. Fitcher of the West Side, who have been sick for several months, are both improving rapidly.

J. A. Shaw was in Connelville yesterday.

C. E. Younkut who has been working in a tannery at Mount Pleasant for several months arrived home Saturday for a short visit with his family.

Miss Blanche Kurtz was in Connelville yesterday shopping.

G. E. Cunningham was a business visitor in Connelville yesterday.

E. J. Holliday left yesterday for a business visit to Pittsburgh.

The Knights of the Macabees of the World will hold their annual banquet in their hall on Tuesday evening, March 24. The dinner is in a fourishing condition and furnishes insurance protection at about one-fourth the rates of the old line companies. The banquet will be one of the principal social events of the season.

Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Shaw were in Connelville yesterday.

L. P. Burnworth and family are moving their household goods from Humbert to Johnson Chapel where they will store them. Mr. Burnworth expects to take a trip to Ray, W. Va., where he may locate in the lumber business.

Mrs. Emma Glover of Uniontown, who was visiting her sister Mrs. Zella Hall a few days, has gone to Fort Hill to visit her sister Mrs. A. C. Fisher a few days.

B. H. Brown of Watson, was here Sunday visiting his family.

Miss Wilma Watson has returned to her home in Addison after a several days visit with her friend Miss Elsie Rogers.

Milton Shaw a well known farmer of Addison township, was transacting business here recently.

SURPRISED BY RELATIVES

They Celebrate 70th Birthday Anniversary of Mrs. Savina Stark.

PARMINGTON, March 24.—Mrs. Savina Stark was pleasantly surprised Friday when her children and only sister gathered home to celebrate her 70th birthday. Mrs. Stark has been a continuous resident of the place where she now resides since she was two years of age, except three years that she lived in Addison following the death of her husband. She is a remarkable lady for her age. In addition to personally overseeing her farm she does considerable embroidery and knitting. She is now finishing the ninth knitted counterpane, one for each of her nine daughters, an undertaking she began three years ago. One of these counterpanes took first prize at a county fair.

Mrs. Stark entered into the festivities and games of the day with as much zest as her youngest granddaughter. The names of the children are Mrs. E. S. McCulloch, WPKinsburg; Mrs. Len Hosh and Mrs. Mattie Stark, Addison; Mrs. Hina Stark, Millersburg; Mrs. Clara Metter, Meyersdale; Charles Stark, Confluence; and Mrs. Margaret McCulloch, Berneville at home. Others present were her son, James Stark, Williams of Dunbar; Homer Hirsch and wife of Farmington; Rev. and Mrs. Rinker of Confluence; Sidney Brandt, Farmington; J. E. McCutney, Meyersdale and granddaughter Mary McCulloch, Farmington.

VANDERBILT

VANDERBILT, March 21.—Miss Edna Roselle of Uniontown has returned home after a few days' visit here with relatives.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Warren Storm, a girl.

Charles Kelly of Brownsville was a business caller here Monday.

The friends of Vanderbilt will hold a minstrel show in the near future, and it is predicted that it will be one of the best held in the town for several years.

Quite a number from here witnessed the big fire in Uniontown yesterday.

Samuel Long of Fairmont, W. Va., was a business caller here Monday.

J. W. Madigan motored to Uniontown yesterday.

The Young Men's Class of the Presbyterian Church will hold a chicken and waffle supper in the new dining room of the church on Friday, April 3.

John Smith of Uniontown, has returned home after a few weeks' visit with relatives here.

A. S. Pollock was a business caller in Connelville yesterday.

Lawrence Marletta and Harry Reed were business callers in Uniontown yesterday.

SHOOT AT JUDGES

Denied Woman Fires on Jurists in French Chamber.

By Associated Press.

PARIS, March 23.—A woman shot from a revolver were fired at the judges sitting in the Sixth chamber of the Palace of Justice today by a woman whose identity was not established.

The authorities after her arrest declared she was mentally unbalanced.

When the Children Cough Use MUSTEROLE

No telling how soon the symptoms may develop into coughs. An often when you're glad you have a jar of MUSTEROLE at hand to give prompt relief. It positively does not irritate the tenderest skin.

As first aid and a certain remedy there's nothing like MUSTEROLE. "Thousands of mothers know it. You should keep a jar in the house. It is the remedy for croup, whooping cough, sore throat, bronchitis, tonsillitis, colds, stiff neck, asthma, neuritis, headache, congestion, hemorrhoids, lumbago, pains and aches of back or joints, sprains, sore throats, chilblains, frost-bitten feet and soles of the feet. It prevents pneumonia.

At your druggist's, in 25c and 50c jars, and a special large hospital size for \$2.00.

Accept no substitute.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send 25c or 50c to the MUSTEROLE Company, Cleveland Ohio and we will mail you a jar postpaid free.

Mrs. J. Horlick, West Philadelphia, Pa., says: "My four-year-old son had severe bronchitis. I found MUSTEROLE the best thing I ever used."



MUSTEROLE

THE ARCADE

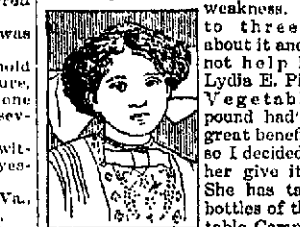
DANDY LITTLE SHOW.

For a pleasing three act offering the present bill at the arcade is one of the best yet presented. It came without much heaving and no hoisting, but it proved to be a real winner. The three Morris sisters are especially clever and highly accomplished. Their talent is particularly noticeable when they render beautiful selections on the three violins, also in singing, and on the piano and trambone. It is one of the neatest and prettiest acts this year. Kolmo and Wagner, as the singing and talking kids, are simply one and more than pleased everybody present. Mark Dale, the comedian, also shared the honors and kept the audience in an uproar. It's a very nice bill. The last half brings a corking good little show called "A Night in Monte Carlo," which will no doubt draw big houses.

MOTHER OF SCHOOL GIRL

Tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Her Daughter's Health.

Plover, Iowa.—"From a small child my 13 year old daughter had female weakness. I spoke to these doctors about it and they could not help her any. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had been of great benefit to me, so I decided to have her give it a trial. She has taken five bottles of the Vegetable Compound according to directions on the bottle and she is cured of this trouble. She was all run down when she started taking the Compound and her periods did not come right. She was so poorly and weak that I often had to help her dress herself, but now she is regular and is growing strong and healthy."—Mrs. MARTIN HELVIG, Plover, Iowa.



NEAT QUICK

MAKING REPAIRS

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF REPAIR WORK AND JOBBING. Our Plumbing, Heating and Tinning is neatly and quickly done and our prices are reasonable. We are practical, capable and honest in our Plumbing, Tinning and Heating and respectfully solicit your business. We employ experienced men and you can rely on the work done by us. Call us on either phone. We also carry the best line of economical gas ranges and stoves in the city.

F. T. EVANS.

REBUILT CARS

ON EASY PAYMENTS

\$200 to \$815 Guaranteed 1 Year

\$50 down and balance in monthly payments will buy any car under our future delivery plan, and 4% interest will be paid on the deposit.

Guaranteed Refund Plan, under the terms of which the full price of the car or truck will be refunded if it is not satisfactory within 30 days.

Touring Cars, Roadsters, Runabouts, Trucks.

Write for illustrated catalogue and prices to 30 days.

Craig-Centre Auto Co., Inc. Largest Dealers of High Grade used cars.

Agents wanted everywhere.

Pittsburgh, Pa.

Agents wanted everywhere.

WHAT DOES IT PROFIT A MAN?

Does one gain anything by risky speculation? Often all is lost—nothing left but sad experience. Be on the side of safety first and all the time. Your account is invited. 4% interest paid on savings accounts.

UNION NATIONAL BANK, CONNELLSVILLE, PA.

WEST SIDE

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An Appeal to Wives

You know the terrible affliction that comes to many homes from the result of a drinking husband or son. You know of the money wasted on "Drinks" that is needed in the home to purchase food and clothing. ORRINE has saved thousands of drinking men. It is a home treatment and can be given secretly. Your money will be refunded if, after a trial, it has failed to benefit. Costs only \$1.00 a box. Come in and get a free booklet and let us tell you of the good ORRINE is doing.

WEST PHEN PHARMACY, 130 WEST MAIN STREET.

BALTIMORE & OHIO RAILROAD

LOW RATE ONE-WAY FARES

TO MANY POINTS IN

Albama, Arizona, British Columbia, Colorado, California, Idaho, Mexico, Montana, Nevada, New Mexico, Oregon, Saskatchewan, Texas, Utah, Washington and Wyoming.

Tickets on sale daily from March 14th to April 14th, 1914, inclusive. For full information call on or address Ticket Agent, Baltimore & Ohio Railroad.

Advance Sale of Easter Millinery

We are presenting the newest spring creations in millinery at low prices never before known at the opening of a season.

New Easter Hats, embodying all the distinctive spring style notes.

Wonderful Group of Fascinating Spring Hats at \$5.00

This assortment presents a most exceptional opportunity to secure your new hat at a marvelous price when style and quality are considered. The scope of color harmonies and new trimming arrangements is so wide that we believe we can give you the very hat you have pictured in your mind.

Beautiful New Spring Waists

In dainty and charming styles. Largest assortments seen in any store in this section. All new fashion-approved waists for spring and summer wear. Wonderfully pretty and attractive new style effects from the severely plain to the most elaborately hand-embroidered effects—all of them are most moderately priced.

F. T. EVANS.

Title and Trust Company of Western Pennsylvania

CURRENT FUNDS FOR TRAVELERS

Travelers in foreign countries are well provided with current funds, and an introduction to the principal bankers in all parts of the world through the use of the Travelers' Letters of Credit sold by us.

4% Paid on Savings Accounts.

Efficient Service and Courteous Treatment

Has enabled us, within the past year, to double the number of our customers. Quite a number of persons and societies, with surplus funds, who do not want to tie up their money subject to the rules of a regular 4% account, are taking advantage of our special 8% accounts. If you are a customer at this bank you will always find us willing to extend any reasonable accommodation on satisfactory security.

Our Customers Always Receive the Preference.

If you have a little ready money it will pay you to open an account with us, become acquainted and take advantage of our service.

The Colonial National Bank

of Connelville, Pa. Main and Pittsburgh Sts.

4% Interest paid on Certificates and Time Deposits. Foreign Department equipped to give the best of service.

WEAR Horner's Clothing

"THE OLD RELIABLE"

PLANTEN'S BLACK CAPSULES

REMEDY FOR MEN

AT DRUGGISTS OR TRIAL BOX BY MAIL FROM PLANTEN 25 HENRY ST. BROOKLYN, N.Y. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

By C. A. Voight.

YOUR HAIR NEEDS

PARISIAN SAUCE

It Quickly Removes Dandruff, Stops Falling Hair and Scalp Itching.

Just because your hair is full of dandruff, thin, streaky dull and never will do up to look pretty do not think it must be so. Beautiful hair, thick, fluffy lustrous and absolutely free from dandruff is only a matter of care.

Parisian Sauce frequently applied and well rubbed into the scalp will work wonders. Just one application stops itching head, removes dandruff and all excessive oil. It goes right to the hair roots and furnishes the nourishment needed—the hair becomes soft, wavy abundant and radiant with life.

Parisian Sauce, which can be had at any drug or toilet counter not only saves the hair but stimulates it to grow long and heavy. Get a 50 cent bottle from A. A. Clarke at once. There is no other "Just-as-good."

Looks Kinder Suspicious to Petey.

—UNCLE PETEY HAVE YOU TEN CENTS IN STAMPS THAT I COULD TAKE?

—YEAH, SURE, MADEL.

—WHATCHER GONNER DO WRITE THAT GUY IRA HALL A BOOK—TELL HIM HOW SORRY YOU ARE ABOUT FIGHTING WITH HIM?

—OH NO IT'S ALL OFF WITH IRA—I'M NOT WORRYING ABOUT HIM.

—GOOD WORK, MADEL—THAT'S THE WAY TO TALK!

—UM, —A CLIPPING MADEL MUST A DROPPED

—SEND TEN CENTS IN STAMPS AND RECEIVE A COPY OF OUR WONDERFUL BOOK—ADVICE TO LOVERS—HOW TO WIN THE MAN YOU LOVE ETC.

By C. A. Voight.

The MAID of the FOREST

A Romance of St. Clair's Defeat

By RANDALL PARRISH

ILLUSTRATED BY D. J. LAVIN

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CHAPTER I.

A Messenger From the North.
I stood alone on the banks of a small stream gazing down into the clear water, my thought centering upon the journey homeward, when the bushes opposite parted, and a man stood on the bank, scarcely a dozen steps away, with only the stream between us. It was time and place for action, for suspicion of strangers, and my ride came forward in instant readiness, my heart throbbing with startled surprise. He held up both hands, his own weapon resting on the ground.

"Not so careless, boy," he called across cheerfully. "There is no war, so far as I know, between white men. His easy tone, as well as his words, lulled me, yet I lowered the rifle. 'I am no boy,' I retorted, 'as you may discover before we are through our acquaintance.'"

"No? Well by my eyewit you look it, although in fact you are surely big enough for a grown man. Yours is the first white face I've seen since I left the Shawnee towns—a wary journey."

"The Shawnee towns?" I echoed, staring at him in fresh wonderment. "You come from beyond? From the Illinois?"

"He stroked his beard. 'A longer journey than that even,' he acknowledged slowly. 'I am from Sandusky, by way of Vincennes.'"

"Alone?"

"The Indians who were with me remained at Shawnee, they lost heart. Since then I have been by myself."

"Come over," I said shortly, "where we can converse more easily."

He stepped into the cool water unhesitatingly, and waded across, a small pack at his back, and a long rifle across his shoulder. There was a reckless audacity about the fellow I could not fail to observe, and, as he scrambled up the rather steep bank, I had a glimpse of a face far from my liking. However, ours was a rough life in those days, and I was not to be strange acquaintances, so I waited, my rifle in my hand, determined to know more of this wanderer. He was a man of middle age, with gray hair, a plenty, and a scraggly beard, an active body, of good figure, and a dark face, deeply tanned, having an ugly scar down his right cheek, seemingly from his white coat, the slash of a knife. The eyes, gleaming beneath the brim of his hat, were furtive, uneasy, black as color, and held enough in the sparkling way of a tiger cat. Beyond these things there was little distinctive about the man, his dress merely that of the backwoods—fringed hunting shirt and leggings of leather, dirty and soiled by long use, yet exhibiting a bit of topography in decoration which made me recall the French voyageurs of the north and their gay ribbons. At his belt dangled hunting knife and tomahawk, but these, with the rifle, constituted his whole display of weapons. Even before he had obtained the level on which I stood I had conceived a dislike for the fellow, a desire to have done with further acquaintance. With feet planted firmly on the edge of the grass he scanned me from head to foot with unwinking eyes, that sought vainly to smile.

"You are surely a big fellow," he said at last. "Some hand at rough and tumble. I make bold to guess. Let us have frankness between us. I come from the north on a mission of peace, the representative of the tribes, and of Hamilton. All I ask is fair speech, and guidance."

"You represent Hamilton, you say?"

"Aye, though I expect little will come from it. I would have word with St. Clair and Harmer. Know you either man?"

"Both, passing well. St. Clair is up the river—or was three days since—but General Harmer represents him at the settlement. How happens it, my friend, if the message be so important, Hamilton did not dispatch an officer?"

"He had no choice. None volunteered for the task, and I was the selection of the tribes. You question me as though you were Harmer himself, and more, you have the look of it. You're not a woodsman, you say; then I make a guess—you're a soldier."

"I am," I returned quietly, "an on-sight in the regular service."

"Name?"

"Joseph Hayward of Fort Harmer."

"The gods so praised! Now in the way made clear. You were traveling thither?"

"I am to be there tomorrow."

"In ample time for my purpose. I know your course, Master Hayward, spoken by the Delaware. You were at 'Chillicothe' last spring?"

"I attended the council."

"The very man, and now you can serve me well, if I may journey with you."

"I am not overly fond of white men who turn Indian," I said coldly. "How ever I'll see you safe to the fort gates if you play no forest tricks on the way. And now you might tell me who I am to companion with?"

He grinned, showing his teeth, and my eyes noted how firmly he held his gun.

"A pledge is a pledge, Master Hayward," he answered, insolently. "I am called Simon Girty."

I involuntarily took a step backward, staring into the man's face. That he was a renegade of some sort, I had realized from the first, yet it had never once occurred to me that he could be that bloody scoundrel, Girty. There flashed across my mind the stories I had heard of his atrocities: his leadership of Indians in midnight forays; his malignant cruelty; the heartlessness with which he watched victims burning at the stake; his outrages on helpless women and children; the fiendish acts of savagery with which his brutal name was connected along the border. And this was the man—this cowardly-eyed dastard, who stood there grinning into my face, evidently amused at my undisciplined expression of horror. Protest and guide him! My first inclination was to strike the man down in his tracks, kill him as I would a venomous snake. He read all this in my eyes, in the stiffening of my muscles.

"No, Master Hayward," he sneered, bringing his rifle forward. "don't let the name frighten you. The half you've heard of me are lies. I am not so bad when all is told, and there is more than one borderman who can re-claim my mercy. Kneel down, and the stake through me, and there are white women and children awaiting ransom in Detroit because I intervened for them. Now I play fair, above board—see?" and he dropped his gun on the grass, and held out his empty hands.

"It is easy to kill me, yet you will not—you are a soldier."

I stood irresolute, hesitating, half tempted still to come to blows, yet his act, I learned now, meant though he might be I could not kill him in cold blood. I was a no murderer, yet it was a struggle to resist.

"Now listen, Simon Girty," I managed to say at last. "There is no friendship between us, now nor at any time. I hold you a murderous renegade, and I will keep the pledge to the letter, but no more. Beyond the gate you proceed at your own risk, for I lift no hand to protect you from just vengeance. I displace you too much to fear you. Pick up your rifle. That is all; now we will break our fast, and be well rid of him."

Convinced as I was that Girty actually desired to reach the fort, although somewhat skeptical as to his purpose, I had no fear of treachery. I was of too great value to the fellow to warrant an attack, and without hesitation I let the way, permitting him to follow or not, as he pleased. I had it in my mind to question him, but refrained. What would be the use? The fellow would only lie, in all probability, and one word would lead to another. He would have to be explicit enough once he confronted Harmer, and my duty merely consisted in delivering him safely at the gates of the fort.

It was noon when we came to the edge of the grass he scanned me from head to foot with unwinking eyes, that sought vainly to smile.

"You are surely a big fellow," he said at last. "Some hand at rough and tumble. I make bold to guess. Let us have frankness between us. I come from the north on a mission of peace, the representative of the tribes, and of Hamilton. All I ask is fair speech, and guidance."

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I stood irresolute, hesitating, half tempted still to come to blows, yet his act, I learned now, meant though he might be I could not kill him in cold blood. I was a no murderer, yet it was a struggle to resist.

"Now listen, Simon Girty," I managed to say at last. "There is no friendship between us, now nor at any time. I hold you a murderous renegade, and I will keep the pledge to the letter, but no more. Beyond the gate you proceed at your own risk, for I lift no hand to protect you from just vengeance. I displace you too much to fear you. Pick up your rifle. That is all; now we will break our fast, and be well rid of him."

Convinced as I was that Girty actually desired to reach the fort, although somewhat skeptical as to his purpose, I had no fear of treachery. I was of too great value to the fellow to warrant an attack, and without hesitation I let the way, permitting him to follow or not, as he pleased. I had it in my mind to question him, but refrained. What would be the use? The fellow would only lie, in all probability, and one word would lead to another. He would have to be explicit enough once he confronted Harmer, and my duty merely consisted in delivering him safely at the gates of the fort.

It was noon when we came to the edge of the grass he scanned me from head to foot with unwinking eyes, that sought vainly to smile.

"You are surely a big fellow," he said at last. "Some hand at rough and tumble. I make bold to guess. Let us have frankness between us. I come from the north on a mission of peace, the representative of the tribes, and of Hamilton. All I ask is fair speech, and guidance."

"You represent Hamilton, you say?"

"Aye, though I expect little will come from it. I would have word with St. Clair and Harmer. Know you either man?"

"Both, passing well. St. Clair is up the river—or was three days since—but General Harmer represents him at the settlement. How happens it, my friend, if the message be so important, Hamilton did not dispatch an officer?"

"He had no choice. None volunteered for the task, and I was the selection of the tribes. You question me as though you were Harmer himself, and more, you have the look of it. You're not a woodsman, you say; then I make a guess—you're a soldier."

"I am," I returned quietly, "an on-sight in the regular service."

"Name?"

His rifle came forward swiftly, as the truth burst upon him. "Curse you, you're Simon Girty!"

I gripped the barrel of his gun, preventing my way between him and the others behind.

"Whatever his name," I said sternly, "this is not your affair. The fellow comes with message from Hamilton, and has my pledge of safe guidance. Stand back now, and let us pass!"

"I'll not stand back," he said wrothly, trying to break my grip on his rifle. "Not to let that devil go free. Let go of the gun barrel, you young fool! I'm not one of your soldiers, Hurs Feltner, Evans, do you hear?" "That is the bloody villain Girty—come on!"

They had held of me instantly hurling me back in spite of my struggling. I saw the renegade throw forward his rifle, and shouted in him.

"Don't do that, you fool—run!"

Even as I cried out the order I leaped forward, seeking to get grip on Brady, hurling the others aside with a sweep of my arms. There was an instant of fierce fighting, of blows, curses, threats, and then, over the rifle barrel, and got grip on Brady's head, only to be hauled back by a dozen hands, and flung to my knees.

"Sentry! Call the guard!"

I got the words out somehow, holding my way forth from under L. a. hooding of forms. There was a rush of feet, the shouting of an order, the shock of contact, and then I stood alone, wiping the perspiration from my eyes.

CHAPTER II.

With General Harmer.
"That will do, sergeant," I called out, the moment I could gain breath. "Here now, don't hit that man! Surround this fellow and take him inside the stockade. Never mind me; I'll take care of myself."

The little squad trumped off, Girty in their midst, his head turned back over his shoulder watchfully. I stepped forward fronting Brady, and held out my hand.

"Sorry this happened," I said soberly, "but I promise to bring you on to the fort, and I had to defend him."

"He's a bloody savage!" he retorted with an oath, and making no response save movement, "he's worse than any Indian on the border."

"I know all that, Brady. I despise the fellow as much as any of you, but though I may not have suffered through his acts as some of you have, but he is here in peace, not war. To injure him now might cost hundreds of lives. Let him give his message to General Harmer; after that, we shall know how to deal with the skunk. At least do not hold this against me; I only did my duty."

Brady loosened his grip on his gun and took my hand.

"I understand that, boy," he said not unkindly. "Your fighting was square enough, and no harm done. I like the way you went at it, but I reckon you don't quite sense how we'd Kentucky feel about renegades."

backwoodsmen who took possession of that land to the south. They came alone, on foot, rifle in hand, fighting men every one. That was their trade. These settlers who have come in north of the Ohio are of a different breed; they have brought wives and children with them, and have come to till the land. They are not hunters and woodsmen; half of them never even saw an Indian. They would be as helpless as babes on a war trail. St. Clair and Harmer are doing the best they can under such conditions. They have got to compromise; they don't dare provoke war. The Indians and the British know this is true; Girty knows it, or he never would have ventured to come in here—what is it, Paulkner?"

The sergeant, a short, stocky fellow saluted stiffly.

"The compliments of General Harmer, sir, and would you come to his office?"

"Very well, sergeant, as soon as I can slip out of these hunting clothes. Am I right, Brady?"

"Maybe so," he admitted reluctantly, "but that ain't my style of handling things. I reckon we'll hang round the boys. All we see what's coming out of this yer message bearing. I'd sure like to be in any fracas where I could get a glimpse at that bound of hell."

It required but a few moments for me to slip my hunting suit for a suit-able uniform, and this accomplished, I hurried across the parade to the office. The orderly admitted me at once. General Harmer was alone, sitting beside a small writing table, and began questioning me the instant I appeared.

"What is the matter, Mr. Hayward? Sir, what is it that just happened outside the gate? Fighting with some of my scouts, I understand, over a fellow you brought in with you? I presume there was some cause for this unseemly quarrel?"

"There was, General Harmer," I replied, standing up in hand.

He leaned back in his chair, drumming with one hand on the table, his stern eyes on my face.

"Then make your report, sir."

I went over the events of the past few hours rapidly, but clearly, and there was no interruption until I ceased to speak.

"Who did you say the man was?"

"Simon Girty, sir. That was the name he gave me, and Brady recognized him at once."

"What is a Girty? Did he say?"

"Not a word, sir, except that he recognized the tribes, and bore a message from Hamilton."

"Think you he lied? Is his purpose to learn our strength and position?"

"No, sir, I think not," I replied soberly. "There was no necessity, to your doubt they know that already."

"Do not think the fellow would dare come other than he said, he is not of that breed."

He walked back and forth across the room, his hands clasped, his head bent in thought. He was a florid-faced, heavily-built man, his eyes

heavy on the puncher floor. Facing the door, he stopped with sudden decision.

"Orderly," he called, "have the sergeant of the guard bring the messenger here at once. Search him for weapons first."

He turned toward me.

"I do not trust the villain, but I'll hear his tale. I may need you, Mr. Hayward, remain there in the back room until I call."

I could see no door.

"Where, sir?"

"In the den, beyond the robe hides the entrance. If I need you I will call. The dog is coming now."

The interior of this room, which I now entered for the first time was a revelation to me. It was fitted up as a lounge room, a den, yet bearing more resemblance to the temple of a savage, than any abode of civilization. The trappings of war, the trophies of the chase, were everywhere in evidence. I saw all this with a single glance as I shut the door, yet almost with the instant, my entire attention was riveted upon an occupant.

I stood motionless, scarcely crediting my own eyes, as I stared across the table at the couch against the farther wall. It was in shadow, underneath the window, draped by a yellow blanket, and in one cushioned corner sat a girl, her dark head bent low over an open book. So intent was she upon the pages that she had not heard my entrance, or else remained indifferent, thinking me no stranger to the apartment.

She was young, scarcely out of her girlhood from the clear profile of her cheek, olive-tinted in the shadow, with a profusion of hair black as night, and a figure slender but not tall. I moved rattling the latch to attract attention to my presence, yet the witch never glanced up, turning a page of her book lazily.

"Your pardon," I ventured, and cap in hand, advanced to the table nearer her.

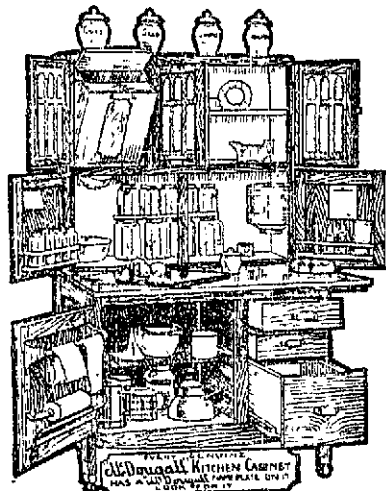
She came to her feet in an instant, the book sliding to the floor, the long black lashes no longer shadowing the dark eyes gazing toward me in sudden interest. She was small, swift of movement as a forest hare, yet for the instant I saw only her face, and the unfathomable depths of those eyes.

They were full of bewilderment, surprise, laughter. As though some mysterious message had passed between us, I knew she was glad I had come. "Why, monsieur," she exclaimed, hesitating slightly over the words, "I am startled! You should feel my heart beat—so fast I thought it the general, yes—who else? But I never saw you before, you—you are an officer of the Americans?"

"Yes, I belong to this garrison. But the surprise of finding you here was mine also. I was not told the room was occupied—and you are French?"

"You not know me, monsieur?" her eyes drooping, then uplifting again. "Am you an officer of the Americans?"

"No; I have been absent husband."



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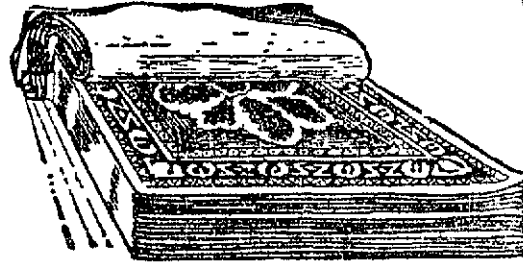
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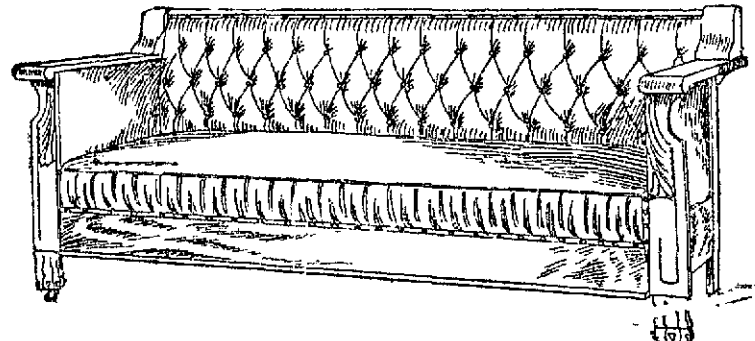
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only returned an hour ago."

"Then the woods? Way out beyond? An' you saw no Indian, no French courier des bois?"

"Not one; only a white renegade."

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